The Portage Seutinel.

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six months and within the year, . 1182 2 00 No paper will be discontinued until all ar-

"Bortin:

We recommended to the place every sible restraint in rour power over the

The winds of Aptions sing, 1 16 th to b And set the pale leaves blome along to www. So budely on their wings the bank to and know the east, three to med only and

It hath a pleasing tone,
Its notes so monthly, seem to be
Responsive to mine own. When Summer's robes upon the grove

In emerald folds were flung, I loved her fields and bowers to rove, Her blushing flowers among :
But now they have a stronger spell,
A beauty still more dear, Than when they bore aloft so well The splendor of the year.

It were unfit, that when the gay And gladsome Summer reigns, The lowly heart should pour its lay Of melancholy strains; But Autumn-O! how deep and wild Ite wailing tempest peals, And thrills the soul, or healing mild Upon the sad heart steals.

Now may the mourner turn apart To the forsaken vale, And pour the sorrows of his heart Upon the mouning gale; And feel no blast of scorn come down Like the blighting mildew there, No withering taunt, no chilling frown Tie: Upon his humble prayer,

The leafless woods, the fields so sere. 1 dearly love them all; and it is music of my ear To hear the brown nut fall-To mark the rustling leaves that spread So richly vale and hill, The squirrel's chirp, the rabbit's tread,

Oh! these are sounds more sweet to me, More rich, ten thousand times, Than woman's softest notes can be, Or proudest trumpet chimes,

When all beside is still.

For they evoke the perished dreams Entomb'd with brighter years; Bre my check had felt in lava streams The bitterness of tears. " 10 12

would no Summer day of earth ant Might great my closing eye: Nor star that glittered o'er my birth, When I am called to die:-My soul would easier burst the chain Of Time, as it flits away, Inspir'd by strength upon the wane, And Beauty in decay.

select Tale.

From Graham's Magazine. has sadabALLY RAY OR FIRST AND SECOND LOVE.

"Your village, dear Aunt, is certainly a most picturesque and beautiful bright eyes were cast down, that he stancy? place," said George Murray, a young might not see the tears which dimned their violet beauty. They were on the was spending a vacation. It was a bright summer more, and George had loitered into the breakfast room to have

George of un."

The little village of B was situed in a nest picture sque portion of our Northern States. George wife. Remember, my own one, that had always resided far South and the you belong to me. Ahl Alice, do not, beautiful seepery of his do not forget me."

Why, my dear uncle," exclaimed the brilliant belle Mary Morton would george laughing, "you should have set me the example yourself, why aid you never marry?"

EMMA.

The little village of B was situed and the brilliant belle Mary Morton would never have been taken for the modest, me the example yourself, why aid you never marry?"

EMMA.

The little village of B was situed in a few years I shall be you."

"Why, my dear uncle," exclaimed the brilliant belle Mary Morton would never have been taken for the modest, me the example yourself, why aid you never marry?"

EMMA.

"The Constitution-The Safeguard of our Federal Compact."-James K. Polk.

RAVENNA, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1845.

southern-bred youth, "you are jesting, differently he and poor Ally, might be of every place, and she is noted for re-

has blown down some little rebellious —hers was not a nature to forget. look.

Curls from the comb with which she The first letter George received from He was soon her favored attendant.

washes, bakes and sews. She is a no never heard from her. table, industrious little body. And she is not ignorant, either-during the winstorekeeper's yesterday, and Ally must unchanged in his love for Ally—it was make it quickly. Come Rose." And true that he expected to find her distinct the lively light hearted Mrs. Mills tant from him in point of mental cul-said Miss Morton, turning toward him hastened from the room, followed by ture, but then he comforted himself —he gazed at her wildly--"George! the happy Rose, who, as she passed with the anticipation of taking her to George!" whispered she, as she drew its etceteras, laughed outright at love lessons soon making her a suitable have you not recognized your little the prospects of a new Sunday dress, companion. But no Ally was to be Ally?" The youth leaned against the window found—the villagers had even forgot-

galloped off on his morning ride."

ways true-in a few years I shall be you."

Appropriate to the looks and buoyant spirits. Day in and last look and buoyant spirits. Day in and looks and buoyant spirits. Day on the looks and looks high state of cultivation and air of come thoughts of their seperation, wept bit man I ever loved died suddenly on the happy girll we know it by her fresh

southern-bred youth, "you are jesting, dearest Aunt Mary, surely."

"Not at all," said his Aunt, laughs, "What sympathy and companions from the string merrily at his manner. "She is most truly the daughter of Job Ray, and a very excellent shoemaker is tie, as Rose and I can testify; but year's residence abroad might make are they not, dear George! Is she now impelious fouth, and lowly are they not, dear George! Is she now impelious fouth, and lowly had and well rounded arm—the delibility one would almost have prayed that and and well rounded arm—the delibility in the greeting that made him forget had not fittle foot and and well rounded arm—the delibility in the greeting that made him forget she has fitted the foot well if the shoe is fittle foot and and well rounded arm—the delibility in the greeting that made him forget she has fitted the foot well if the shoe is fittle foot and and well rounded. The morning breeze may recognize the control of the co

so carefully confines them see them his Aunt Mary told him of poor Job She rode, drove, danced and waltzed so carefully confines them—see them his Aunt Mary told inin of poor Job constantly with him, until every one lustreless, or beam with that unnatural der the bonnet—and that rosy cheek, dying when she wrote, and Ally's uncle der the bonnet—and that rosy cheek, dying when she wrote, and Ally's uncle described and the constant of the bonnet.

uncouth. Why Ally—or Alice, as is the kind hearted Aunt Mary—"dear her real name—is as gentle as a town bred girl, and infinitely better bred, for attached to her, and I would bring her bred girl, and love have nurtured her. up as my daughter; my boys already love have nurtured her. up as my daughter; my boys already love have nurtured her. up as my daughter; my boys already love have nurtured her. I am exceedingly when he caught himself contrasting this high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly when he caught himself contrasting this high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the lower love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the love of the country love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the love of the country love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the love of the country love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the love of the country love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the love of the country love. I am exceedingly high bred, beautiful creature with the creature w

give," as they say, "little Ally a lift." she, poor girl, had left with her uncle confidence and mischief combined, as sion and heart sickness which comes trade, and his work is so well done west. He could gain no certain infor- whirled as her soft breath played on that he meets with a ready sale for his mation as to Ally's residence. She his cheek during the bewitching measshoes—that money buys the few had promised to let Aunt Mary know, ure of the music—he scarcely knew how things economical little Ally and her fa- when she was settled, but if she wrote, he moved. "I will tell her all," he mur-

long after the pretty Alice had disap- ten her, and he left this place with deep- we will leave our hero and heroine to peared-then suddenly recalling his er, heavier sadness than he had years enjoy their delirium of love, while we thoughts, he rang the bell for a servant, before. Then hope danced merrily explain in sober language how the lit-ordered his horse, and shortly after before him—now the future contained the Ally Ray was thus metamorphosed no anticipation of a sweet wife, Alice into the brilliant Mary Morton .and home happiness. His uncle, who Her uncle had become a distinguished Two months had rolled by, and the had been his guardian, was a bachelor, man. The Eastern and Northern country surrounding the little village of and resided on a large plantation at States send many such men as Eldred B ____ was even more beautiful than it the South. He and his nephew were Morton out into the far west, to seek had been during the summer. A slight much attached to each other, and to their fortunes, and the habits of self frost had touched the foliage, giving it a his home did George repair, and so dependence they are easily taught, rich autumnal hue. Geo. Murry and readily did he fall into the solitary make them strong in the strife and sweet Ally Ray were wandering in the habits of his uncle's bachelor life, that struggle for life. Ally Ray's name woods together. The boyl-over gazed there seemed little possibility of his at her christening had been Mary Alice. with passionate earnestness on the inno- heart owing another love-but who Uncle Eldred loved better to call her

chat with Aunt Mary, while she was at a German university and years whose sable face and thick lips bright-ened with many a grin at "Massa" may a grin at "Massa" murmured the youth; "believe me al
"You must always love me, dearest," I wonder you have never married—
handsome, wealthy, nothing to prevent may be a grin at "Massa" murmured the youth; "believe me al
"You must always love me, dearest," laball be youth; "believe me al
"You must always love me, dearest," laball be you."

Poor George was almost frantic of the farm men once in a while "to give," as they say, "little Ally a lift."

Simple food, and your uncle sends one of the farm men once in a while "to give," as they say, "little Ally a lift."

Simple food, and your uncle sends one of the farm men once in a while "to give," as they say, "little Ally a lift."

Simple food, and your uncle sends one with the news, and when he again heard love," and she extended her hand to give," as they say, "little Ally a lift."

Simple food, and your uncle sends one of their with her was dead, and she extended her hand to give," as they say, "little Ally a lift." but still she shall know that there can Many changes took place before he told her all the next morning as she had been lowered, the loved object conter she attends the county school, and George Murry returned from Europe. was arranging some new flowers the signed to its long, dreamless rest, and with manimate objects, perhapse because the busy spade of the sexton was throwthe most acceptable present I can be visited B., on his return to his counbring to little Ally, will be some addi- try, he found many things to sigh over. vency of his love for Ally-he destion to her small collection of books. Uncle Mills had supplied his gentle, cribed with manly sincerity her girl-

out the door with the waiter and a lovely Italian home, and by patient from her brest the little locket, "and

It was indeed sweet Ally Ray. But cent face of the lovely child while her will answer even for their own con-bright eves were cast down, that he stancy? "A indulgence and care she had every opplished much; and at five-and-twenty

for spread overtherminerous surround.

The stood grading action. The stood grading action in the control of the process of their happy future. She cannot not be surrounded to the process of the stood grading action. The stood grading action is the surrounded to the charmed one of the surrounded to the charmed one of the surrounded to the charmed one of the surrounded to the surrounded to

From the Saturday Emperium.

have seen the rose fade—the flesh waste the bitterest pang of all came with the poor!' be a wild, devoted, second love." And last look into the grave, when the coffin and hiding it forever.

During sickness, we have the object She does a great deal of sewing forme thrifty wife's place with an other spouse ish beauty, and confessed nobly his before us, wasted and changed it may She does a great deal of sewing forme
—all Rose's clothing is prepared by
her neat hand, and my common dresses are witnesses to Ally's industry
and workmanship—in that way she
assists her father, who is so 'ailing.'
But I must not stop here chattering.
Ally has come to bring home some
work, undoubtedly, and Rose's new
Work and tears trembled in her bright eyes as he dwelt on the
said she, in low tones, as she bent over
a fragrant plant.

"I did, over and again, but in utter
desperation, for I knew not even where

"In the trifty wife's place with an other spouse
deep affection for even her memory—
the maiden blushed, and tears trembled in whose leafy fortress had in it something
deep affection for even her memory—
the maiden blushed, and tears trembled in which even the earnest age delights
of that sense of danger and exertion
in which even the earnest age delights
of that sense of danger and exertion
in which even the earnest age delights
of the maiden blushed, and tears trembled to us, of appreciating our kindness, of returning our love, and of throwing a few
rays of sun-light over the cloud of our
rays of Sunday dress pattern came from the To do him Justice, he still remained desperation, for I knew not even where with something of their former expreswhat it once was, falls upon our ears, and we follow our friend with a sort of lingering hope, convinced of his doom, yet half looking for deliverance, down to the very banks of death's river. And even when that voice is hushed, and the last smile has faded, when the bolt of doom has been launched, and the wreck of mortality lies before us, we somehow take a melancholy pleasure in gazing at the expressionless features, and linger in blind devotion at the shrine,

> departed! gone and hidden from us forever. He has made his final exit from the stage

> tercourse of life. We can never gaze into his eyes again, flashing with genius, beaming with kindness, or shedding tears for human suffering. We shall meet him no more in the busy crowd, or at the quiet fireside. The grave has received him to its remorseless embrace, and his sensible presence is lost to us forever.

the heart in a tempest of wild and bit- Kings are entombed; ter agony. The brightness of the past But the most singular of all other future more gloomy. The pinions of on the coffin of Louis XVIII, and which hope, though unbroken, are wet and it is said, is to be continued burning unbeavy with tears, and scarcely bear the til Louis Philippe dies he being the

Advertisers are requested to leave orlisements at the office as easigns

A True Picture.

dence and love. They have seen them great delight at seeing me again, aldroop and die gradually perhaps. They though before I left New York these same nabobs would look down on me -the muscles relax-and the eye grow with disdain if I had presumed to have der the bonnet—and that rosy cheek, dying when she wrote, and Ally's uncle George, and bright eye. Foolish fel— who lived in the "far west," was to come low! I suppose you think a shoemaker's on for her in case of her father's death. George, and bright eye. Foolish fellow! I suppose you think a shoemaker's on for her in case of her father's death.

daughter should be coarse, rough, and uncouth. Why Ally—or Alice, as is

"I would adopt her myself." wrote the kind hearted Aunt Mary—"dear when he caught himself contrasting this when he caught himself contrasting this to a contract of the country that since I left them, I had accumulate the dath. Same time felt a keen remorse for his bad faith to Ally, and a feeling of dissipation would come over him way of life—the hours of agony—the ground! Bah! the thought of money be-She is a notable little house-woman likewise, for her mother died some years past, and her poor father is an invalid. She takes care of the little house-woman love her as a sister, and you, dear the belle one evening in a brilliant circle, as one taked of love, and first and second loves. "A fig for your second loves." "I could never love but once," said the room where the poor body lay shrouded for the grave, and where death almost seems visibly present, casting a shadow upon every wall and object, and in the world. On the other hand I met almost seems visibly present, casting a almost wish I was not worth a shilling shadow upon every wall and object, and in the world. On the other hand I met gazed on the rigid form, the marble some good honest friend, in humble love," and she extended her hand to aspect, the soulless, unspeaking features. circumstances, who almost approached they have felt, too, that deep oppresme in awe—and then again I felt a-Job is able at times to work at his for her new home in the then wild the band struck up a waltz—his brain over every one on such an occasion, erable, pitiful and disgraceful state of where the grim tyrant seems to be society it is, which elevates a booby or watching and gloating over his victim, tyrant to its highest summit provided and the riot of decay is already begin- he has more gold than others; while a ning to be seen. All this has lacerated good heart and a wise head is trampled things economical little Ally and her fa- when she was settled, but it she wrote, but it she wrote, the letter must have been lost, for they mured to himself—"she may refuse me, and crushed their hearts; but, perhaps, in the dust if the owner happens to be

> Сиприоор.—Childhood, more than its chief pleasures are derived from them. The hillock whose top was left with a flying step-the oak, to scale whose leafy fortress had in it something great reason why the pleasures of childsion. The voice, too, though it is not hood are so much felt in their festaisation, is that they suffice unto themselves. The race is run without an eye to prize; the oak is climbed without reference to aught that will reward the search; the stone is flung upon the waters, but not in the hope that, ere many days, it will be found again. The simple exertion is its own exceeding great reward.

> A Noble Fellow .- At a hard fought battle between the Tennesseeans under General Jackson, and the Creeks under the famous Weatherford, though the deity which hallowed it has in 1814, the rear guard fell into confu-But when we gaze into the closing At that moment, Lieut. Armstrong with grave we feel that our friend has indeed 25 men advanced against 500 Creek warriors, with a single piece of cannon, has made his final exit from the stage and checked the charge. Seven of this of life, the curtain has fallen, and we little band fell at the first fire. Among shall see him no more, till we ourselves them, Lieut. A., who fell desperately pass behind the scenes.
>
> We know that we can listen to his of you must perish, my brave fellows. voice no more, breathing eloquence in but save the cannon! They did save public, or cheerfulness in the daily inwhole army was saved from defeat by their heroic courage. The same Lieut. Armstrong is now consul to Liverpool. These are the kind of men, when they can be found, to put in office.

> THE DEATH LAMP .-- A person writing from France mentions the followng curious scene, which presented it-All these thoughts rush upon the self on his visit to the vaults of the mind at that moment and sweep over church of St. Denis, in which the French

but renders the present more dark-the things is a lamp, which is kept burning